

SOFT AND SMOOTH

as velvet and as pure as the driven snow, hence the most delicate fabrics are not injured by its use. No red or chapped hands. Absolute soap purity is

Sunlight

Big Cake—Little Price—Only 5 cts.
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR LAUNDRY SHAPE

PAKE HOSPITAL RAILED.

Chicago, June 5.—"The Christian hospital," an institution at 617 La Salle avenue, which is said to make a business of selling "reputations" to physicians, has been enjoined by Judge Holden from advertising Dr. John B. Murphy as president of its staff.

Post Office Inspector Stuart arrested the principal directors of the institution, charging them with fraudulent use of the mails, and the Chicago Medical society began collecting additional evidence designed to expose the extent to which the hospital has carried on its "business."

The federal grand jury will investigate the charges.

The plan, as set forth in the "hospital's" literature, was to dispose of "memberships" on the staff of the hospital. For \$25, the minimum fee, the applicant received a "beautifully engrossed certificate, which imparts confidence to patients," while for others sums the institution retained "official buttons" and other insignia intended to impress the credulous.

TO JOIN CHICAGO BANKS.

United States Government Will Become Member of Clearing House.

Chicago, June 5.—The Tribune says that the bankers of Chicago are about to take action on a plan for the admission of the United States government as a member of the Chicago clearing house.

It is almost certain that an arrangement will be concluded similar to the deal between Secretary of the Treasury John Sherman and the associated banks of New York in 1878, whereby the subtreasury in New York became a kind of business partner of the great banks in that city.

One of the results of the government's becoming a member of the Chicago clearing house would be that hereafter the banks in the west in settlement of constantly fluctuating accounts with the government would buy exchange on Chicago rather than in New York.

Schenectady Strike Settled.

Schenectady, N. Y., June 5.—The molders in the employ of the General Electric company in this city have settled their differences with the company and thus set at rest all rumors of a strike on their part. They have agreed to a compromise of 5 per cent advance in pay instead of 10 per cent, leaving a raise of about \$1 a week. The compromise is declared to be altogether satisfactory to both sides.



Nothing gives a child more real fun than a foamy glass of Williams' Root Beer. They linger over it and slowly sip their little thirsts away, at the same time getting the invigorating tonic effect of pure roots and herbs. Remember that youngsters suffer from the summer heat, and when they get tired and irritable just bring out a bottle of good, cold Williams' Root Beer. It's a temperance drink unequalled for young and old and the cost, all ready to drink, is only two cents a quart. Williams' is the real old-fashioned thing; take no other.

WILLIAMS & CARLTON CO., Hartford, Conn.,
Makers of Williams' Flavouring Extracts.

WIRELESS PHONE TESTS.

Conversation Carried on With Ease Between Ferryboats.

T. Comerford Martin, editor of the Electrical World and Engineer, was seen recently with reference to the trials of the Collins wireless telephone on north river ferryboats the other afternoon, says the New York Times.

"I talked with ease at a distance which we estimated at from 500 to 700 feet," said Mr. Martin. "So that the success of the wireless telephone for that distance is not a matter of opinion, but of fact. The sound came to me much more clearly than over an ordinary land wire and was not confused by the ordinary wire noises."

"Of course the apparatus used was of the most primitive kind, and numbers of changes will suggest themselves as the various experiments are made. One occurred to me while we were at it on the river. Mr. Collins' entire rigging consisted of a wire going to the masthead and one going to a submerged copper plate used for what would correspond to the ground circuit connection in an ordinary phone, these two being attached to ordinary telephone instruments."

"We had a great deal of trouble because various of the submerged plates were wrenched off in the wash of the boat or broken through contact with a floating log, and it occurred to me that it would be perfectly possible to attach this 'ground' wire to the coils of the condenser, which, of course, are fastened into the hull. In this way, if the vessel had a copper bottom, the entire bottom surface would become available, and the great area ought to help materially in improving the communication."

"Of course, this is only one of the many improvements which probably will suggest themselves, but from the results attained I should say that the marine telephone ought to be of very great use in harbor navigation, both as between vessels and between vessel and dock."

"It would not be possible now," he added in answer to a question, "to forecast the limitations of the invention as regards distance, because it has been the experience of all telephonic experiments that many things come in to complicate the problem when distance is the obstacle to be overcome. If the marine phone followed the peculiarities of the land telephone an increase of current would not be of any assistance. But for the matter of that the telephone applied to the purposes for which it seems best adapted would not need to be able to cover great distances, for when ships are in the harbor in a fog, for instance, they do not care about the ships a number of miles off, but for those near them and correspondingly in danger of colliding."

Union Pacific Strike Ended.

Omaha, June 5.—The machinists strike on the Union Pacific system, which has continued for more than eleven months, was settled at a conference between President Burt of the railroad company and representatives of the strikers, and the 1,000 men who have been on strike will return to work next Monday morning. The settlement is regarded as a concession by both sides to the controversy.

Lifeboat Picked Up.

Sydney, N. S. W., June 5.—A lifeboat and buoy on which were painted the words "Tropic, Stockholm," have been picked up at Port Stephens. They are supposed to have belonged to the Swedish bark Tropic, Captain Bruce, which sailed from San Francisco March 17 for Melbourne, and which was spoken March 31 in latitude 23 north and longitude 131 west.

Big Fire In Ottawa.

Ottawa, Ont., June 5.—The sash and door factory and planing mill of Messrs. Davidson & Thackeray, the printing and lithographic establishment of Mortimer & Co., the paint shop of P. Stewart, a vacant store or Sparks street and about ten dwelling houses on Queen street have been burned to the ground. The loss is estimated at about \$400,000.

Cotton Bulletin Excites Market.

New York, June 5.—Upon the appearance of the government crop report, showing the present average condition of cotton to be 74.1, compared with 95.1 last year, the cotton market here was thrown into a great state of excitement. The immediate effect was an advance of 6 to 10 points, after which the market became easier under realizing.

ENVOY DEFENDS RUSSIA

Ambassador McCormick Discusses the Kishineff Outrage.

THE GOVERNMENT NOT TO BLAME

Our Minister to the Czar's Court Declares It Had No Complicity in the Massacre at All—Says Condition of Jews in Russia Was Never Better Than Now.

"One thing is certain—the Russian government, the national government, I mean, certainly had no complicity in the affair at all. That the authorities at St. Petersburg had any previous knowledge of the matter is preposterous. The whole affair occurred just as lynchings and other outbreaks occur in the United States—too quickly for the authorities to take any steps to prevent them."

So declares Robert S. McCormick, United States ambassador to Russia, who recently arrived from Europe to attend his son's wedding, in explaining the massacre of the Jews in Kishineff to a reporter of the New York American.

In discussing the murder of the Jews the ambassador said:

"According to the official proclamation the affair was started by boys, whose quarrel later involved adults and started the massacres. It may not be known in the United States that under the Russian laws every official of the peace in Kishineff is personally liable for all losses occasioned by the riots which he failed to prevent, and every person, Jew or Christian, who suffered the loss of any property at Kishineff can recover the full value from these officials."

"The fact that the governor of the province has been deposed would seem to indicate that the authorities of that district were at fault in not quelling the riots earlier. It is certainly an indication that the imperial government intends to investigate the whole affair and that investigation undoubtedly will fix the responsibility and I believe will show that the Russian government is blameless in the matter."

"As a matter of fact, the condition of the Jews in Russia is rapidly being ameliorated, thanks to the efforts of the czar, who is a kind hearted, upright ruler and who believes in religious freedom and hates war and internal dissensions. The condition of the Jews in Russia was never better than it is today."

"With regard to the mass meetings that I am told are being held in the United States on the Kishineff affair, the situation is similar to that a few years ago when a number of Austrian citizens were killed in the Pennsylvania mining region. Mass meetings to express the indignation of the people were held all over Austria, and their resolutions of indignation were sent to this country, but there was no official action taken and the matter ended in talk."

"That is the way the indignation meetings about this Kishineff affair will end—in talk. They will accomplish nothing."

"There has not been and there will not be any official communications on the subject between the United States and Russia."

"I have not sent nor have I been asked for any official report on the situation. I have made an unofficial statement, which I believe was called over here. That is all I have done and all I am likely to be called upon to do. The situation does not come within the scope of international diplomacy in the slightest degree."

"It is no surprise to me that indignation meetings have been held here, for the American public is inclined to be impulsive and the Jews are somewhat prejudiced against Russia. In that country the people take things more calmly, and even the Jews of St. Petersburg are not so stirred up over the Kishineff affair as the American people seem to be. It is because of this calmness that reforms come more slowly in Russia than they do with us, but they do come, and the honesty and sincerity of the czar's government can be relied upon."

Mr. McCormick laughed heartily when questioned about the report that he had devised a new and gorgeous ambassadorial uniform, which he wore on state occasions in St. Petersburg.

"I guess some enterprising correspondent got hold of a description of one of my wife's dresses," he said. "I wear over there just what I would wear in this country at similar functions—a plain evening suit and nothing to distinguish me from a waiter but a bit of gold braid, which is absolutely necessary."

A New Metal.

The Central Zettung fuer Optik und Mechanik of Berlin states that a new metal has been discovered which will be put on the market under the name of meteorite. It is a compound of aluminum, is just as light in weight as aluminum itself and proof against chemical influences. At the same time it is extremely pliable, so that it can be used for pipes, wiring, horseshoes and in all cases where brass is now used. Its weight is one-third of that of brass and its price is the same.

Novelties In Cameos Now In Vogue.

Cameos are gradually coming into vogue. They have been sufficiently fashionable for some time to be high priced, but they have not begun to obtain the popularity of our grandmothers' days. Pretty new things in cameos are bracelets. These are formed of small oval cameos with different heads on each one and a different foundation, some of the delicate seashell pink and others brown and in different tones of color.

Free Medical Advice to Women.

All Letters

Are Strictly Confidential

Every sick and ailing woman,
Every young girl who suffers monthly,
Every woman who is approaching maternity,
Every woman who feels that life is a burden,
Every woman who has tried all other means to regain health without success,
Every woman who is going through that critical time—the change of life—is invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., in regard to her trouble, and the most expert advice telling exactly how to obtain a CURE will be sent absolutely free of cost.

The one thing that qualifies a person to give advice on any subject is experience—experience creates knowledge.

No other person has so wide an experience with female ills nor such a record of success as Mrs. Pinkham has had.

Over a hundred thousand cases come before her each year. Some personally, others by mail. And this has been going on for twenty years, day after day, and day after day.

Twenty years of constant success—think of the knowledge thus gained! Surely women are wise in seeking advice from a woman with such an experience, especially when it is free.

Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, wrote to Mrs. Pinkham when she was in great trouble. Her letter shows the result. There are actually thousands of such letters in Mrs. Pinkham's possession.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been under doctors' treatment for female troubles for some time, but without any relief. They now tell me I have a fibroid tumor. I cannot sit down without great pain, and the soreness extends up my spine. I have bearing down pains both back and front. My abdomen is swollen, I cannot wear my clothes with any comfort. Womb is dreadfully swollen, and I have had flowing spells for three years. My appetite is not good. I cannot walk or be on my feet for any length of time.

"The symptoms of Fibroid Tumor, given in your little book, accurately describe my case, so I write to you for advice."—Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 233 Dudley St. (Boston), Roxbury, Mass.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wrote to you describing my symptoms, and asked your advice. You replied, and I followed all your directions carefully for several months, and to-day I am a well woman.

"The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, together with your advice, carefully followed, entirely expelled the tumor, and strengthened the whole system. I can walk miles now.

"Your Vegetable Compound is worth five dollars a drop. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors, or any female trouble, to write you for advice, and give it a faithful trial."—Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 233 Dudley St. (Boston), Roxbury, Mass.

Mrs. Hayes will gladly answer any and all letters that may be addressed to her asking about her illness, and how Mrs. Pinkham helped her.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of above testimonial, which will prove its absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Mascott's

Famous Ice Cream!

Sawberry with Fresh Fruit! Pineapple with Fresh Fruit!
Vanilla and Chocolate!

The Barre Candy Kitchen.

"OUR HOBBY"

Up-to-Date 5-Cent Cigar.

O. C. Taylor & Co., Props., Burlington, Vt.

So-Boss-So Kill-Fly

Spray your cattle with "So-Boss-So Kill-Fly." It increases the flow of milk, it protects your cattle and kills the flies.

Try Our Oil and Gasolene Stoves
and be convinced that they are the best in the market. Everything in the Hardware line. First-class goods and right prices.

PRINDLE & AVERILL,

81 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont.

The End of A Quarrel

(Original.)

Burglars were in possession of the town—not in open possession, for they were never seen; they hid somewhere all day, doing their housebreaking at night. This was comparatively simple, for the police force consisted of five men, who were expected to watch 5,000 houses, or a thousand houses to each man. On Sunday evening when the Burnes family were at church and the servant "out" burglars entered the house and got away with much plunder. On Monday night, or rather, morning, they cut a hole with a jig saw in the kitchen door of the Lawrences, turned the key, walked in, took everything on the ground floor and departed without awakening the inmates. And so they proceeded, nearly every night entering some house and carrying off valuables. Why they continued operations in one locality for so long a time no one could tell unless it was on account of lack of protection.

Young Mrs. Bartlett had a tiff with her husband in the morning at the breakfast table. Her servant the day before had left her in the lurch, there was an unusually large washing and no one to do it. She had requested Mr. Bartlett to go out and hunt up a woman to come in and launder. Mr. Bartlett had replied that by so doing he might possibly lose an important business deal and a thousand dollars that would go with it. Then Mrs. Bartlett had told him that if he refused the washing would have to go over, and this would disarrange the household for the whole week and perhaps longer, whereupon Mr. Bartlett told her that he would rather the washing stand over a month than that he should lose his deal. This was the way it started, and it ended by Mr. Bartlett putting on his hat and going out, shutting the door on the middle of a sentence his wife was firing at him.

As soon as the husband had departed the wife went out herself, luckily found a laundress, brought her home and in a few minutes the serenity of the household was only broken by the rub, rub, rub in the laundry. Mrs. Bartlett's irritation cooled down as the water in the range boiler grew hot, and she began to regret her harsh words. Mr. Bartlett went to his office, had an unlucky business day and when evening came, supposing his wife would be in the same humor he had left her, instead of going home to continue the quarrel went to his club, dined and spent the evening there.

When the dinner hour arrived and Mr. Bartlett did not return Mrs. Bartlett began to tremble for fear she had gone too far. She dined alone—that is, she went through the motions of dining, for she was in no mood to eat.

When she paid off the laundress and found herself absolutely alone in the house her heart went down like the mercury on the eve of a cyclone. Two terrors vied with each other for the honor of absorbing her attention—one that she had driven her husband away from her, the other that the burglars who were infesting the town might make her a visit. Locks and keys were a great deal for her, and she locked and bolted every door in the house, including the front door, besides noting carefully that the catch was properly set on every window. The evening was spent, first, in abusing her husband for not coming home; second, fearing that he never would come home, and, third, expecting every minute to be burglarized. About 11 o'clock she went upstairs, and, putting on a wrapper, lay down on the bed.

Suddenly she started up. Had she heard a sound below or had she dreamed it? While she was wondering there was a step in the rear of the house. Going to a back window she peeped through the blinds, which she had purposely slanted, but though she could hear some one below she could see nothing. Noiselessly opening the shutter, she put out her head and looked down upon a man trying the window catch on the floor below.

Sometimes the most timid unexpectedly display the greatest bravery when put to a trial. Mrs. Bartlett realized that something must be done to drive the man off. She feared that if she cried out she would not be heard and it would incite the burglar to kill her. There was neither gun nor pistol in the house, and if there were she would not dare touch either. Like a flash it came to her that the water in the boiler was very hot, having been kept so all day for laundry purposes. Seizing a pitcher she rushed to the bath room, filled it with steaming water, returned to the window and poured it down on the head of the burglar.

There was a yell and the man, wringing his hands, stepped back and looked up at the window.

"Fiend," he cried, "how can you be so devilish as to pour scalding water on your husband?"

There was a shriek at the window, and Mrs. Bartlett, frantic, rushed downstairs and threw open a back door. There was a passionate protest from the husband, while the wife begged him to come into the house. Mr. Bartlett had been protected from the hot water excepting his hands, which looked like boiled lobsters. The water was not boiling, but was hot enough to blister them. His wife wrapped them in cotton saturated with sweet oil, and a neighbor, looking in through the window, saw Mr. Bartlett approach his wife to embrace her and thought the couple were entering upon a sparring match with boxing gloves. He was wrong. The sparring match was ended, and the couple, disgusted with the fruits of it, have taken every precaution against its repetition.

LUCY BLAKEMAN.